

The Latter-Day Saints' MILLENNIAL STAR.

HE THAT HATH AN EAR, LET HIM HEAR WHAT THE SPIRIT SAITH UNTO THE CHURCHES.—Rev. II. 7.

No. 23.

DECEMBER 1, 1847.

VOL. IX.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

The adjudication of the loan of 250 millions of francs, as authorized by the bill of August 8, 1847, took place at twelve o'clock on Wednesday, at the Hotel of the Minister of Finance, Rue de Rivoli. The only bidder was Baron J. de Rothschild, and his offer, 75f. 25c., being higher than the minimum price fixed by the Minister, was accepted.

On Friday a Council of Ministers was held at the palace of St. Cloud, at which the King presided in person. The affairs of Switzerland are understood to have been again under consideration. Immediately after the Council couriers were sent with despatches to M. Bois Lecompte, at Berne, and to the French Ambassador, at Vienna. It was generally reported, in quarters likely to be well informed, in Paris, that an arrangement had been come to, between the French and Austrian Governments, for a joint and armed intervention in Switzerland by these two powers. It was added, that orders had already been sent to the commanders of the troops on the Swiss frontiers to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice.

The accidental discharge of the pistol of one of the servants of an officer on the King's staff, just as his Majesty had, on Thursday evening, reached the Paris terminus of the Corbeil railroad, on his return from Fontainebleau, occasioned considerable sensation in the French capital. We are assured, however, that the King felt satisfied that the affair had been purely accidental.

The Municipal Council of Paris, by a majority of twenty-five to ten, has determined to memorialize Government and the Chambers for a reform of the Electoral Law.

SWITZERLAND.

It is understood that a formal overture has now been made by the diplomatic representatives of one or more of the great continental Powers to the British Cabinet, for the purpose of bringing the present deplorable state of the Swiss cantons under the consideration of the principal parties to the Treaty at Vienna, and of endeavouring to avert the horrors of impending war by an amicable mediation between the two factions into which the Helvetic Confederation is now divided.—*Times*.

Letters from Berne of the 8th, state that rumours were afloat of a collision between the federal troops and those of the Sonderbund on the frontiers of Fribourg, but they seemed of doubtful origin.

All the cantons of the Sonderbund have been blockaded since the day of the declaration of war was made by the Diet. The markets of Zurich and Argovie, from which they had hitherto derived their supplies of provisions, are closed against them. They may, however, for the present obtain provisions from some of the Catholic vallies of the Grisons, and from the canton of Valais, which communicates

directly with Savoy and Piedmont; but as the winter advances, the passes will be blockaded up by snow, and deprived of this resource, they will probably be starved into a surrender. Several refugees from Lucerne have joined the federal army.

A letter from Bale, of the 8th, states that it was rumoured in that city that the troops of Zurich had, on the previous day, taken possession of Zug, after some smart skirmishing, in which they had obtained the advantage, and that, after leaving a sufficient garrison in Zug to hold the place, the main body of the Zurichers had marched on Lucerne, and had taken possession of all the towns and villages situated without the lines of defence on the Reuss and the Emme.

Accounts from the Tyrol say that great excitement prevails there, owing to the events passing in Switzerland, which is greatly increased by the movements of the Austrian troops. The Tyrolese feel great sympathy for the Sonderbund. Like the Swiss, the Tyrolese live in the midst of a mountainous region; they are all Catholics, and are averse to innovations. The news of the defeat of the free corps, three years ago, was hailed with universal joy through all Tyrol.

SPAIN.

General Narvaez has summarily punished the first appearance of opposition in his Cabinet by dismissing most of his colleagues and banishing others. General Alaix was ordered to quit Madrid in twenty-four hours. M. Salamanca and M. Escosura are to have a similar fate, and the former has actually received intimation that if he does not at once resign his seat in the Chamber of Deputies and quit the country, he will be impeached, an impeachment under the *regime* of General Narvaez being, in all cases, and as a matter of course, a condemnation.

The *Gazette* publishes a Royal decree dismissing M. Pacheco from the embassy at Rome, and appointing M. Martinez de la Rosa in his stead. All the captains-general of the puritan section of Moderados have been deprived of their commands, and replaced by devoted partisans of Queen Christiana and General Narvaez.

The *Madrid Gazette* of the 6th instant publishes a Royal decree, appointing General Cordova, late Minister of War, Senator of the Kingdom. It was reported that General Ros de Olano would proceed as Minister to Lisbon. By another decree the Queen had instituted a Board of Directors of the Archives, amongst whom figured Messrs. Pidal and Cortina.

General Alaix has written a letter to the Queen, complaining of the violent and unconstitutional conduct of Narvaez in banishing him from Madrid, and demanding permission to return to the capital to fulfil his duties as a Senator. The Queen, it appears, had signified her desire to General Alaix that he should present her with a list of a new Ministry, but Narvaez and Christina having heard of it, went in the night to the apartments of Isabella, and, re-enacting the brutalities of the night of the betrothal, the virtuous mother and the loyal subject coerced the unfortunate Sovereign into giving a reluctant consent to the banishment of her friends.

The *Madrid Gazette* of the 7th publishes a Royal decree, appointing the Marquis de Miraflores President of the Senate, and the Duke de Gor and the Prince d'Anglona Vice-Presidents of that assembly. By a second decree, the Queen accepted the resignation of M. Lopez de la Torre Ayllon, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Spain at Lisbon, and named as his successor General Ros de Olano, former Minister of Commerce and Public Instruction.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S REPORT.

Liverpool, November 16, 1847.

President Spencer,—I obtained from the officer of the day, Col. Bolton, after the battles of the city of Nauvoo, Illinois, last summer, a copy of his official report. I think it not amiss to give it you as an item of church history, as the report has never been published. Allow me to state, that all may understand, that a force of from 800 to 1000 men had been encamped against the city for ten or twelve days, setting many different times when they should enter the city and exterminate all the inhabitants—men, women, and children—who were found there belonging to the church. Our force then amounted to not over 200 men able to bear arms,

the main body of the church having gone to the wilderness. To save the lives of women and children, a treaty was formed, and the small remaining remnant of the church bid adieu to their comfortable homes—their lands—their city and temple, to seek a new home in the wilderness. In all the war there were but three of our brethren killed—Captain William Anderson, and son, and Brother I. Norris. The loss of the mob is variously estimated at 100 and upwards. When they entered the city their whole number amounted to 2000 men, 1600 of whom were armed, as I was informed by one of the Quincy committee while travelling in the stage to Keokuk the day after their entrance. The cannon used by us were of our own manufacture from steam-boat shafts.

Yours in the gospel,

L. O. LITTLEFIELD.

REPORT.

Thursday, September 10, 1846.—A large body of mob, with five pieces of artillery, marched towards Nauvoo from Carthage, and made a show of entering Nauvoo at the point called the Carthage road, but being resolutely met, when within two miles of the city, they retreated and encamped for the night, having fired several cannon shots without effect.

Friday 11.—Early in the morning the mob abandoned their camping ground, and moved their whole force about one and a-half miles further North, to what is called the New La Harpe road. They were here met by a little band of 30 men in number, commanded by W. Anderson and called the Spartan Band, being armed mostly with 15 shooters, who fired upon them and then retreated a short distance and fired again, thus retreating and firing, holding them at bay. They were coming in with flying colours, apparently without obstruction except from the 30 men, when suddenly, when only one and a-quarter miles from the temple, our home-made cannon (of steam-boat shafts,) opened upon them, under the command of Captain Hiram Gates, manned by W. Q. Geen and W. Sumerville. The effect was electric; they halted in their tracks, and, after exchanging a few shots, retreated over the brow of a commanding eminence and encamped for the night.

Saturday 12.—After negotiations had passed, at about 12 o'clock, the mob commenced deploying to their left, taking advantage of corn-fields to mask their movements, with four pieces of artillery and about 800 men, and showed a determination to take the city by storm at all hazards. We had, to oppose them, about 200 men, 130 of whom were in line, the rest were stationed elsewhere, and five pieces of steam-boat shafts, only three of which were in the action, and one of them was disabled after the third shot. The mob came up to within rifle shot of our little band of men, when a sharp action commenced which lasted one hour and forty minutes, when the mob retreated on a full run, then rallied fifteen minutes, then retreated again to their former camping ground. Hundreds of shots had been fired on both sides. Our loss was three killed and two wounded on this day, and but one more wounded in all the days of fight. Thus were the mob repulsed for the third time.

Sunday 13.—This evening, about eight o'clock, all four of our field pieces went down and approached their camp, and opened upon them. After firing a few rounds without receiving any answer from them we returned to the city. This day the Spartan Band and some sharp shooters, from Captain Gates's company, harassed their wings and watering places.

Monday 14.—A few cannon shots were exchanged. The Spartan Band and sharp shooters continued as the day before, with some loss to the enemy every day.

Tuesday 15.—As on the fourteenth.

Wednesday 16.—The enemy deployed as on the 12th and were met by the Spartan Band and 3rd company of infantry, commanded by Captain Gates, and his two pieces of cannon. Rifle and musket shots flew thick, and the cannon shots were rapidly exchanged, and the mob retreated for the fourth time, finding our fortifications, which we had been constantly throwing up, were too strong for them. A committee of 100 citizens of Quincy now interfered; a truce was proclaimed, and finally a treaty was made disgraceful to the Quincy committee.

Thursday 17.—Mob entered, and the Mormons commenced leaving.

CONFERENCE MINUTES.

GLASGOW.

This conference met according to previous announcement, in the Lyceum Rooms, 72, Nelson Street, on Sunday September 26th, 1847. There were present President Orson Spencer, and Elder Andrew Cahoon, from England, with Elder Wm. Gibson of the Edinburgh conference.

The meeting was called to order by Elder S. W. Richards, who gave out the hymn on the 89th page, "Come let us join," &c. After singing, and prayer by the President, another hymn was sung, when President Richards wished to know if he still retained the confidence of the Saints, as without it he would not act as their President.

It was then moved by Elder Douglas, and seconded by Elder Gillespie, "That we uphold and sustain Elder S. W. Richards as our President, not only this day, but in time to come," which being put to the meeting, was carried unanimously.

The President then arose, and after making some very appropriate remarks, acknowledging the expressions of confidence towards him, introduced Brother Spencer to the meeting, who arose and said he felt happy in their midst, and asked the blessing of God to rest upon them.

The President then moved, that Brothers John M'Law and Robert Watson be sustained as Clerks of conference, which was seconded and carried unanimously.

The number of officers present were as follows:—3 high priests, 1 of the seventies, 44 elders, 24 priests, 28 teachers, and 13 deacons.

The President then called for the representation of branches, which was given as follows:—

BRANCH.	REPRESENTED BY	ELD	PRS.	TEA	DEA	MEM	BAP	DED	G. O.	REC	REM	TOT.
Airdrie	Carruthers	11	4	7	2	131	8	1	2	5	13	155
Balfron	Walkinshaw	1	1	1	1	4	0	0	0	0	2	8
Bonehill	Meiklejohn	2	2	1	1	21	2	0	0	0	0	27
Bridge of Weir	Ure	1	1	1	1	26	0	0	0	0	0	30
Busby	Lynch	2	1	1	1	11	0	0	3	0	0	16
Cambuslang	Gillespie	1	1	0	1	5	0	0	0	0	0	8
Campsie	Scott	3	1	2	0	23	0	0	0	1	0	29
Dalry	Rennie	2	2	3	2	28	2	0	2	0	0	37
Girvan	Let. Mountford	3	3	1	4	46	7	0	0	0	0	57
Glasgow	Douglas	9	11	13	7	271	11	2	4	14	10	311
Greenock	M'Callum	4	2	5	3	46	1	0	2	4	0	60
Johnstone	Leishman	4	2	1	2	47	3	0	0	2	2	56
Kilburnie	Baxter	2	2	4	2	43	0	0	0	8	2	53
Kelvin Dock and Knightswood	Cunningham	0	1	1	1	13	0	0	0	0	5	16
Kilmarnock	Lyon	2	4	3	2	32	3	1	0	0	1	43
Lanark	Crosbie	3	4	1	1	62	3	3	0	0	0	71
Paisley, Renfrew, and Barrhead	Bell	3	4	6	1	73	1	0	1	0	0	87
Rutherglen	Ferguson	1	2	1	1	24	3	0	0	2	0	29
Thornlie Bank and Pollockshaws	Russell	3	3	2	2	29	0	1	2	0	2	39
Tollcross	M'Fadgen	2	1	4	1	37	5	0	1	2	0	45
Scattered Members		1	0	0	0	86	0	0	0	0	0	87
Total		60	52	58	36	1058	49	8	17	38	37	1264

The above were represented as in very good standing, with a few exceptions.

James Wylie was then called to the office of Elder in the Pollockshaws and Thornlie Bank branch. James Robertson, Priest, and Archibald Steel, Deacon, in the Rutherglen branch.—James Paul, Teacher, in the Glasgow branch, and Hugh M'Cann, Deacon, in the Lanark branch. The above named brethren who were present, were ordained to their respective offices under the hands of Elders Cahoon, Gibson, and Douglas.

After a few remarks from the President, the meeting adjourned for one hour.

At two o'clock the meeting was again opened with singing, and prayer by Elder Cahoon, when another hymn was sung, after which the sacrament was dispensed, during which time Elder Cahoon delivered a very affectionate address to the Saints on his prospect of leaving them to labour in England, with expressions of gratitude for the kindness and favour shown him while in their midst.

At the suggestion of the President, his remarks were responded to with an assurance of a kind remembrance, though absent, in the bosom of the Saints, by a hearty AMEN.

Elder Douglas, with a few remarks, moved that this conference sustain Elder Orson Spencer and F. D. Richards, his counsellor, as President of the Church in the British Isles. Seconded by Elder D. Drummond and carried unanimously.

It was then moved by President Richards, and seconded by Elder Shields, that this conference sustain President Brigham Young and his council, the Twelve, as the Presidency of the Church in all the world. Carried unanimously.

Moved by President Richards, and seconded, that Brother John Carmichael, whose labours were in the vineyard, be ordained to the office of an Elder. Carried unanimously.

Elder Spencer arose and addressed the Saints upon the greatness of the work which lay before them, &c., which was listened to with the greatest attention; and the joy which beamed from every countenance showed that their hearts were made glad.

It was then moved by the President that this conference adjourn till the 26th day of December next, to meet at the usual hour; which being seconded, was carried unanimously.

After singing from page 107, "Lord dismiss us with thy blessing," meeting was dismissed by the President till six o'clock, p. m.

In the evening a crowded and attentive audience of both Saints and strangers were addressed by Elder Orson Spencer, upon the importance of knowing God and the order of his kingdom to inherit eternal life.

The best of feeling and good order prevailed throughout the day, and the Saints separated, rejoicing much in the work of the Lord.

S. W. RICHARDS, President.
JOHN M'LAW, } Clerks.
ROBERT WATSON, }

The Latter-day Saints' Millennial Star.

DECEMBER 1, 1847.

MEXICO.—The present condition of Mexico is truly problematical. A mighty revolution seems taking place, that will materially alter the complexion of every feature of her internal policy. Her municipal, political, military, and religious systems are trembling under the shock of the conquerors' arms. A new epoch seems about to dawn upon her. Her national independence fast approximates an abrupt and speedy conclusion. The citadel of her strength is possessed by the American victors, who have hoisted there the flag of their nation, and witness the "stars and stripes" waive in triumph over Mexico's battlements and the Montezuman halls. The power of ten millions of people is stricken to effeminacy, while the United States' standard is being planted by only six thousand of her sons. Every thing promising to Mexico the perpetuity of her institutions, is interlarded with ominous indications. The intolerant character of the Papal power, has met a rebuke portentous of the future diminution of its mitered glory. The episcopal service, for the first time in the history of Mexico, is now read, and the more liberal systems of protestant religion, have found their first introduction into the country.

The success of the American army is not attributable alone to its invincibility. The many feuds existing in the very Congress of Mexico, and the various departments of the Administration, were greatly tributary to eventuate the present results. Insubordination of military commanders, inactivity of authorized functionaries, the imbecile recklessness and stupidity of the general mass, weakened their common strength, and invited the enemy's march through the density of her population. In division there is ruin—in union there is strength and safety. The *ultimatum* of all this war is a matter of exciting speculation with all. If benefits accrue to either

republic, they will be purchased by immense stores of treasure and blood. Who cannot see the arm of Omnipotence stretched out over Mexico? Dismay—all the horrors consequent upon general calamity, sweep like a desolating Ajax through the nation! A thirst for blood, slaughter, and plunder, seem the ruling passions of men. Assassination and murder horrifies the mind, and renders society a torture instead of a blessing. Truly, every man's hand seems lifted against his fellow—neighbour raises the sword against his neighbour.

In the midst of all this, Mexico will not acknowledge herself conquered, but the authorities appear resolved to prosecute the war. The seat of government is for the present removed to the city of Queretaro. At Guadalupe, on the 16th of September, Santa Anna signs his papers, resigning the presidency, *ad interim*, of the republic. By the decree of the constitution, the supreme executive power of the nation is now confided "to the Most Excellent General of division, Don Josée J. Herrera, and the Most Excellent Senor Don Lino J. Alcorta, in place of Don Nicolas Bravo, made prisoner of war, who was named by the decree of the 7th instant." The Mexican forces which were defending the city of Mexico have fled, and the citizens of the city are authoritatively advised to a courteous demeanour towards the North Americans.

General Scott has appointed General Quitman, of the State of Mississippi, Governor of Mexico; he has also invited the Catholics to continue service in their chapels, as usual, and promised his protection while so doing.—A general plan was discovered for poisoning and otherwise taking the lives of American soldiers, which Gen. Scott repudiates in strong terms. Twenty-nine soldiers had received sentence of the Court Martial, to be hung by their necks until dead, for desertion to the enemy. The sentence of these individuals was severally approved by the General-in-Chief, with three exceptions—these offenders were to receive "fifty lashes with a raw hide whip, well laid on the bare back of each, and their punishment is commuted accordingly, with the addition that each be branded in the cheek with the letter D, kept a close prisoner as long as this army remains in Mexico, and then be drummed out of the service." The sentence of three or four others were commuted, so far as related to hanging; the remainder were executed at San Angel, Sept. 10, 1847. On the morning of the 9th, were hung at San Angel, sixteen more deserters from the American army. Immediately after, some ten or twelve were whipped and branded on the cheek with the letter D. The next morning four others were executed at Nixcoac, and on the 13th, thirty more were hung upon the gallows at the same place. These were permitted to live to see the American flag hoisted upon the battlements of Chepultepec, and no longer. When the colours were raised and shown to them, they were launched into eternity.

Thus we conclude our present account of the bloody scenes in Mexico. Truly the Lord is vexing the nations. The latter-day judgments begin to work. The innocent blood that has been shed from righteous Abel down to the present day, will be avenged by the Almighty, and His scourges sweep through the earth, until the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our Heavenly Father. Blessed are they who dwell in safe places, who enter into their closets until the scourges pass by, and the world is prepared for a reign of peace.

AMERICAN POLITICS.—The season has now passed for electing members to the General Congress, which will convene on the first Monday in December inst. The politics of that country appears to be undergoing a change of serious importance. The grand and absorbing question now is—Slavery or no Slavery! The "Wilmot Proviso," as it is familiarly called, which restricts slavery to the States where it now

exists, and wholly forbids its extension any further, may be considered the rallying point about which it is confidently expected that all parties will gather in the free States, and merge minor differences. The south may be equally united in opposition to the "Wilmot Proviso."

The southern States, by a large majority of them, are assiduously determined to extend the boundaries of slavery. The question is not, whether slavery shall exist or be abolished; but shall it be extended over the vast and newly acquired territory of New Mexico and California? If it is extended, the southern division of the States has a preponderating influence over the northern division, in consequence of southern representation being increased in the ratio of three-fifths of the slave population. The new territory is a very inviting field for the use of slave labour; cotton, rice, and sugar can be grown to profit in Texas, New Mexico, and some parts of California. It is much feared, by the politicians of the south, if slavery cannot be extended to the new territory, that slave labour will ultimately become valueless. The competition of free labour in cotton growing countries, will ere long extinguish the demand for slave labour. The slaves will thereby become a burthen, and the employment of them in only a corner of the great confederacy, will become disgraceful. This effect is foreseen by southern politicians. They seek to avert such an issue, while the north bid fair to unite in seeking to bring about an end so desirable in their estimation. This subject bids fair to be the greatest bone of contention ever introduced into the United States Government. Not only the politician, but moralist and religionist, all claim a deep and irresistible interest in this great national question. The philanthropy of all christendom, where slavery does not exist, it is conceived, actually obligates men to interfere in this grave subject; hence we may look for indefatigable exertions on both sides of this important affair.

The Democratic party that ushered Mr. Polk into the Presidency, are warping out of their former ranks in many parts of the north, and a new era in politics may ensue. The whigs, conservatives, and democrats, both in the north and south, are likely to be merged in two divisions of slavery and anti-slavery. The Saints are little more than spectators of these grave causes of disunion and revolution. They do not expect to side with any of the kingdoms of this world, any further than to render unto Cæsar that which is his due. The great question with the Saints is, politically, morally, and religiously, "who will keep the commandments and ordinances of God?" This question is important. We have little to do with minor subjects of controversy. We do watch the signs of the times, and the internal movements of nations, that will tend to bring about the destruction of great Babylon, or all the confused apostate religions and civil governments of the earth. Many nations appear to be approaching the verge of a tremendous precipice. At this very moment the nations of Europe and America are much disquieted. The flail of the Almighty begins to be laid upon the threshing-floor. England promises to yield well for the garner. If every successive *tramping* of famine, bankruptcy, and stagnation of business turns out as many Saints for Zion as the last year's flooring has done, Zion will rejoice and God be glorified.

FRANCE, too, we verily believe, is ready for the gospel dawn. Lyons and Calais, and some other parts where the English tongue is more or less spoken, would be suitable places for an English Elder to make a beginning. That nation has been on the threshing floor for about half a century, in which time *all religion* has been publicly anathematized in the streets of Paris. They are now quite tolerant to all religion, although the Catholic religion is generally predominant. We are anxiously

waiting for a young man to offer his service for France, who can go forth without purse or scrip, as the first missionaries came to England, and by faith and untiring diligence in *business*, and in the *spirit* of preaching, open the gospel to that great nation in its blessed fulness. Greatly blessed is that man who shall undertake this great and soul-saving work with requisite faith, patience, and perseverance. Although he may make but a small beginning, still his labour shall not be in vain in the Lord. But we do not feel disposed to give the honour of this important mission to any man who will not magnify his appointment in the midst of all the difficulties that may attend him. We are assured that the encouragements and blessings that will crown a faithful performance of such a mission, will infinitely transcend all difficulties and losses.

SPAIN and Portugal are in a distracted state; and the dominions of the Pope are agitated with the innovations of *reform*. Switzerland is already engaged in a bloody civil war. Russia and Circassia are measuring their strength in the field of carnage. In short the Lord is turning and overturning the nations, in order that He, whose right it is to reign, may come and reign on the earth as He does in heaven.

THE prosperity of the cause of truth in the United Kingdom of Great Britain calls for our continued gratitude and thanksgiving to Almighty God. The spirit that rests upon the Saints is manifest in the spread of truth, and the obedience of thousands to the reign of Jesus Christ. There may be a conference or two that is not in the most prosperous condition. We desire that presiding officers of conferences will conduct with that diligence and faithfulness that should secure the confidence, and affection, and support of the branches; and let the branches respect and sustain their presiding officer or they will fall under condemnation, and confusion and discord will ensue. The presidents of conferences, by virtue of their office, have a right to preside at the meetings of their respective conferences; and any attempt to substitute another person in his place, without his consent, may be considered as an impeachment of his right of office.

THE news from Elders Pratt and Grouard, on the far distant islands of the Pacific, is truly heart cheering to the Saints. *Two thousand* baptized into the faith of the gospel in the short period of about three years! Truly the isles wait for the law of God.

THE slip from the *New York Herald*, entitled "the Ladies' Tea Party" for the benefit of the Mormons, we believe to be true, and as such is one of the brightest omens for the Saints in Zion that has dawned on the Gentile horizon for some time. The wives of two distinguished Presidents of the United States, one of whom is the present acting Chief Magistrate and supreme ruler of the whole nation, ardently enlisted in behalf of the Saints! Mrs. Macomb is the widow of the late Major General of the United States army. These venerable and distinguished matrons constitute an honourable trio, whose names will be transmitted throughout all generations where this gospel is preached. They have nobly dared to sympathize with the oppressed, and to express, not barely in words, their deep condolence with the suffering Saints, whose unparalleled persecutions are beginning to excite the commiseration of the just among all mankind. The benefit of this example will not terminate with the bare act of munificence, resulting from the tea party of the first ladies of the nation. The electric fire of so distinguished an example, we trust will pervade all the principal cities of the United States, and the streams of charity will flow from every state and city, like a pure river of life, to slake the thirst of

thousands, many of whom the fowls of heaven have ministered unto by the mandate of the Almighty. We are willing to call this act a charity, although the Saints were brought to their present sufferings by lawless robbers, whom the nation should have brought to justice; and reinstated the Saints in their hard-earned rights. But these honourable ladies show, by their munificence, that they have no fellowship for the outrages committed upon the Saints by persecuting bigots: like Pontius Pilate, they virtually wash their hands of the blood of these just people, and say they will have no part in this horrid persecution. We fondly hope that the day is not far off, when the honourable ladies of the British nation—the Queen at their head—will express their abhorrence of this bloody tragedy in a manner that will brighten the crown of their glory. We have always entertained the highest respect for the character of her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain. Her Majesty is the mother of a rising family, and knows how to appreciate the worth of social relations. A mother's heart always has the tenderest sympathy for suffering humanity. It was a lovely Queen that periled her life in behalf of thousands ready to perish in the days of Ahasuerus the king. It was a royal consort of Pilate, moved by a heavenly dream, that sought to rescue Jesus from the death of crucifixion. Queens have been, and will be again, nursing mothers to the righteous. Thousands of her Majesty's most loyal subjects are among the worthy sufferers that justly claim benefaction from Britain's noble Queen. Tens of thousands will ere long join the same standard of truth and religious liberty. Britain has a lasting interest to foster and cherish these numerous subjects of hers, in order that they may settle her foreign territory in Oregon, and retain their allegiance to Britain's crown.

When the authorities of Great Britain shall realize the interest they have in the increasing thousands of British Saints, their benevolence and benefaction towards them, it is believed, will effectually rebuke that effervescent and inconsiderate opposition that now comes occasionally from the pens of subsidized editors and hireling clergy.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM ELDER F. D. RICHARDS TO
L. O. LITTLEFIELD.

Troubridge, November 11, 1847.

Dear Brother,—I received your kind letter of the 8th, yesterday: I had been expecting one some days. I thank you for it.

I feel somewhat this morning as a foundered horse acts, in consequence of travelling 13 miles yesterday and 16 the day before; the longest tramp on foot that I have had this side the great water, and the blister on my foot, occasioned by it, so forcibly reminds me of old times, that it is indeed interesting rather than distressing. My health continues good, and the spirit is much with me, and is resting down upon the Saints and people in this region. Truly the work of God needed a helping hand here, and I believe a great and glorious work will be done in this section of country. I feel much of it, even unto prophecy in my preaching, and the Saints feel it, and are more united and prayerful, hungering and thirsting for the word of God. Elder Haliday says, he is astonished at himself that he did not get hold of the plan of "Invitations," "Letters," and "Books" before. He feels now as though he was going a-head, and about to stir up this great region of country into commotion: has forgot that he ever wanted to go to America; says he had rather stay a while now than go just yet, and has also prevailed on his brother George, in Birmingham, to stay and help him. We are very short of help here, and are, consequently, much restrained in doing good; but even the young sisters are out, (it being slack with them), and circulating the letters according to the method of *exchange*, calling for one and leaving another. The Baptist clergyman has read letter first, and made his *notes and comments* in marginal *ink-lings*, and returned the same safe. This practice of disseminating truth is so in *fashion* with the *piety* of the times, that it would require some moral courage to refuse such a *pious* offer from one of the innocent-looking creatures. Two members of the brass band have been baptized not a week since, one of which we hope to buckle into the harness soon; indeed it becomes needful to enlist all who are *at liberty and fit for the service*. Sixteen have been baptized in this vicinity since my arrival. Yours, in the everlasting covenant

F. D. RICHARDS.

EXTRACT FROM ELDER SAMUEL W. RICHARDS'S LETTER TO ORSON SPENCER.

Glasgow, Nov. 16, 1847,

Dear Brother Spencer,—My health for three days past is rather improving. The work is onward both in *spirit* and in *numbers*, at present, in the Glasgow Conference, as much or more than any time during the *year past*. Sunday before last, one person came twelve miles to be baptized, and then returned the same distance in the rain. Four or five were added, last week, in Glasgow, and two or three more have requested baptism. Prospects are encouraging. Elder W. Ballan has baptized fifty on the Island of Jersey.

Yours, &c.,

S. W. RICHARDS.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM ELDER APPLEBY TO ORSON SPENCER.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, U. S. A., Oct. 7th, 1847.

Brother Orson Spencer,—News in regard to the cause of Zion from every quarter of the globe is cheering, especially from the Camp. The Pioneer Camp was at "Salt Lake," California, and there met Elder Brannan, on the 7th of August. Elder Brannan states, I understand, that he had heard from the Sandwich Islands, and that *two thousand* had been baptized into the gospel, under Elders Pratt and Grouard. Thus rolls the stone, and may God our heavenly Father speed it, and roll on the happy time of peace and rest for the Saints,—when persecution shall have an end,—death, sorrow, and mourning cease.

Remember my kind regards to Brothers Franklin, D. Richards, Samuel, and Martin, indeed to all inquiring brethren and friends. May the Lord bless and preserve you, and keep you, and return you safe to the bosom of the church in the Western wilderness, and to your motherless offsprings there; may the angel of mercy protect them, and at last, with the sanctified, may I with you receive a crown of never-fading glory, through Jesus our Redeemer, Amen.

In haste, yours in the everlasting covenant,

W. I. APPLEBY.

LETTER FROM ELDER GIBSON TO ORSON SPENCER.

Edinburgh, November 16th, 1847.

Dear Brother Spencer,—According to promise, I take this opportunity of writing a few lines to let you know how the work rolls on in this conference. I think we have baptized about *ninety* since you were here, and the prospects never were better than now. Everywhere new places are opening, and the people are crying out for us to come and let them hear our principles. The harvest truly is plenteous but the labourers are few.

Brother William McKay has gone to the Highlands, to preach the everlasting gospel to the hardy sons of the mountains, in their native tongue. May the God of Israel lead him on and bless his labours, till the heather hills of old Scotland reverberate with the songs of Zion.

I received a letter this morning from Brother McMaster, of Dunfermline, telling me that their numbers are still increasing, and that the power of God is mighty amongst them; the blind receive their sight, and those sick with the palsy are made whole, and many other cures done by the power of God.

Truly we serve a good Master, whose yoke is easy and whose burden is light; and when I see the nations doomed to destruction, and the first drops of the shower of ruin already falling on my native country, oh! I wish for a frame of iron, and a voice as of a trumpet, that I may be able to endure every fatigue and privation, and proclaim salvation to the sons and daughters of my native land; for I love old Scotland, the home of my childhood, the resting place of my fathers, and where my little ones slumber in the arms of death. But their slumber shall be broken, and my fathers shall rise. Then how glorious to meet them in a coming day, if I prove myself worthy of the name of a son of God, and of the honour of being a saviour of the living and dead.

Accept a brother's love and give the same to Sister Spencer. Sister Gibson joins me in this, as she does in all things. If you could find time to drop a line to me I would esteem it highly. May the blessings of the Highest rest on you and yours for ever and ever, is the prayer of

Your brother and fellow-labourer,

WILLIAM GIBSON.

EXTRACT FROM ELDER C. H. WHELOCK'S LETTER TO ORSON SPENCER.

37, *Cheapside, Birmingham, Nov. 16th, 1847.*

Dear President Spencer,—We are all alive in the work in this place. The cause is rolling steadily on; six were confirmed last night at our fellowship meeting. The gifts of the Spirit were powerfully manifested in tongues, prophecy, and other precious gifts, and truly our hearts were made glad by the rich blessings of our God, and not a week passes but we baptize more or less; our chapel is filled every Sunday evening with attentive hearers. In fact, the cause was never so prosperous here as at present: the brethren mean shortly to preach to the whole town by distributing your letters. To them we are at present indebted for much of our prosperity, and, in my humble judgment, they are the best works, and will result in the most good of any work that has as yet been written; and may the fountain from whence they had their origin never run dry, but continue to increase and swell through time and eternity. They have commenced moving in high circles effectually in this place. My health is but indifferent at present, though a little better than it was a short time ago.

Yours, in haste,
C. H. WHELOCK.

EXTRACTS FROM ELDER DAN JONES'S LETTERS TO ORSON SPENCER.

Merthyr, November 3rd, 1847.

Dear President Spencer,—I know you have the interest of the work at heart, and be cheerful, for I assure you that these lectures make more Saints, in despite of themselves than many of our elders could do. We increase the more opposed. All the religious editors publish "that Mormonism had a *home stroke* in Dowlais,"—that they are all going to wreck,—that two of their principal leaders left them after those lectures, and others with them, &c. Whereas the reverse is actually the case. Not one has been cut off there since, and, furthermore, we have better hearing than ever; and hardly a week has passed since without baptizing more or less. Thus they prove who are the children of the father of lies, by doing his works. In this branch it is going on gloriously; we hold church meetings twice a week, and it is almost a phenomenon if some are not confirmed every meeting! Last week *only ten*, and even more some weeks that are past. In another branch *fourteen* were baptized in a week, another five, and others less; but from all parts of the Principality, I hear of baptisms almost daily. And what is better still, the Saints are universally growing in wisdom and holiness, union and love, and my soul delights in them. I thank my heavenly Father, and Joseph Smith the more, for such a message to bring to gladden the hearts of my kindred and set them free; the more I hear of the clanking of their bursting fetters, and the more I hear of their joy and gratitude. Oh! how I long for the happy day when I shall see them all in Zion. Have you any idea when it will be my turn? * * * *

I deliver a course of lectures here on week days—replying and defending—on the Book of Mormon, and every Sunday on the Millennium; and the audiences continue to increase until our hall is thronged, and much of the prejudice destroyed.

I do appreciate the resulting consequences of the prayer of the righteous much, and pray them continued in my behalf. While on this topic, and in proof of it, I will mention one circumstance which occurred near here last week. One sister, being newly baptized, was very cruelly treated by her husband, such as being shut out of doors at night, &c. She asked the advice of another sister how to proceed in such an emergency, to which she replied, that they would both covenant to pray all day that the Lord would incline his heart to the truth, and the consequence was, that the first words that her husband told her, when he returned from work in the evening, was to hurry off to get an elder to baptize him as quick as possible, which was no sooner said than done! You may imagine her joy when she saw her husband in the Saints' meeting that night, "clothed and in his right mind," and rejoicing in the Holy Ghost. Who will say that the God of the Saints does not hear and notice their cries? Surely none but aliens and strangers to the family! Another instance to prove that the prayers of the above branch were heard is the fact, that the person alluded to was but one of fourteen that were baptized there last week, besides the many more who are at the door there and elsewhere. Success to it is my prayer, Amen.—My wife joins in love to you and Sister Spencer, &c. * * * *

My lectures of last week (replying to that Dowlais lecturer, before alluded to) were well attended. Yes: the place was crowded to excess, neither did any one show any sign of disapprobation, but of universal applause, and cries of shame on my opponent. Much

good is done, and the prejudice disappears like the fog of the morning before the sun.—Sunday evening lecture, No. 7, on the Preparatory Work of the Millennium, has set these regions on fire, as it were, and wondering “where so much light can spring from all at once,” for many of them never came to seek it until our persecutors arrested their attention to it of late. Last evening, I baptized a gentleman who is now, and has been, a Baptist minister for the last eighteen years: he preached to his flock last Sunday, and has an appointment for the successive Sunday. He came four miles purposely to be baptized, though he had never heard a sermon, only reading my publications; especially my last reply (of which I sent you a copy—a pamphlet of forty pages,) finished him entirely, and he came in as good a spirit as any one that I ever saw, and has just returned on his way rejoicing. He is a wealthy man of great influence, and, as he said, he feared that he was not a servant of God, because he heard every person universally praising him, whereas the scripture says, “Wo unto you when all men shall speak well of you.”

Besides him, two other Baptist ministers of notoriety were baptized last week, and several deacons in various places, while at the same time some ministers are driving nearly all their flocks to the Saints by persecuting them; thus, between them all, we have a tremendous shaking among the dry bones (as sectarians would say) all through this graveyard! The general impression, especially among the Baptists, is, that this last hero has done more harm to their cause by his persecutions, than any ten men had ever done before; and my reply is acknowledged to be his “*home-stroke*.” He returned home after the last tug, nor have I heard even a bark from him since. I hope he will hide his head in his kennel until he’s wanted to watch our houses at night: this, I think, he will be willing to do without being chained!

But, dear brother, time presses me; I forward you £2 more, and you will please forward me by next parcel, (should this come in time), in addition to my former order, 12 Doctrine and Covenants, and 20 Voice of Warning.

Yours, in the everlasting covenant,

D. JONES.

[Elder D. Jones sends for no less than *twenty-four hundred* of Spencer’s Letters, for distribution, to *begin with*, and for other publications in fair proportion!—Ed.]

W. ATHOLL M’MASTER’S LETTER TO ORSON SPENCER.

Wood Mill Street, Dunfermline, Nov. 8th, 1847.

Dear Brother Spencer,—I write to you at this time to let you know that I received your parcel on the 5th instant. Now, I wish to let you know how we are getting on in this place, and how the Lord is working with us, and how he is confirming the word with signs following them that believe, concerning whom I will tell you of a few of them.

In a prayer-meeting, on the 29th of September, a brother, that was afflicted with a pain in his arm for twelve years, which he received by helping to put out a fire, said to me that he wanted the ordinance administered to it, upon which the pain that had troubled him for so long a period, left him that hour, and he has not felt any unpleasant sensation since. Again, on the 6th of October, he brought his wife to me, who had been struck with the palsy about ten months ago, and lost the power of her speech; I anointed with oil in the name of the Lord, and laid hands upon her, and she received her speech as well as ever again, and she is rejoicing in the work of the Lord. Again, on the 11th of October, I was called to visit a brother that was afflicted with a sore sickness, and he was struck blind at the same time. Priest Brown was there the day after, and he laid hands on him, and the sickness left him, but he still remained blind, and when Brother Brown came home he told me that Brother Mackindlay was struck blind, and he wanted me out to see him; so accordingly I went out to see him, and I found him as Brother Brown said it was, in a place called Oakley, four or five miles from Dunfermline. His son went out along with me, and when we went into the house where he was; and his son, when he saw him, said, “you can expect no other thing now, seeing that you are an old man.” His age is about 73. I told him that I did not believe in such a doctrine, and said that I would see what God had in his store-house for him. I asked him if he believed God was able to give him his sight again through the order of his church, and he said he did. I then anointed his eyes with oil, in the name of the Lord, and laid hands on his head, and the night before I left the house he received his sight, and he rejoiced in the God of his salvation at the restoration of his sight.

Again, on the 8th of November, I was called to visit a brother that was struck stone blind, and when I went to the house it was full of people, and he was in his bed. I went

to his bedside, and asked him if he wished the ordinance of the church, and he said he did; so I turned round to the people that were in the house, and said, they say when we go forth to obey the commandments of God, that we try to work miracles. But I told them that we did not, but that we went forth at the command of God to attend to the ordinance of his house, so I said we would take the advice of James,—"let us pray." After we rose from our knees I anointed his eyes with oil, and then his head, and then Elder Huggar laid hands on his head along with me, and as soon as our hands were taken off his head he received his sight; so I turned round again to the people, and told them there was the power of God, and that they could not deny it. Now, tell this to the nations of the earth,—yea, tell it to the kings of the earth,—to the great men,—yea, to the mighty,—yea, tell it to the hireling priesthood of the nineteenth century,—and let them know that Joseph Smith was a prophet of the most high God, and that God gave him the holy priesthood to act in the things of God, and the power of it is going forth to the nations of the earth, and is bringing out all the honest in heart.

Dear brother, Brother Gibson is going a-head; he is labouring night and day, and he is bringing many into the kingdom through his unwearied zeal, and his conference shall be a good way above what it was when you were here.

I remain your brother in the new and everlasting covenant,

WILLIAM ATHOLL M'MASTER.

VARIETIES.

The past month of October has been extremely cold in New England. The thermometer has ranged as low as twelve degrees above Zero, in some parts being colder than has been known for ten years previous. The hay crop is very short in some of the states, and thousands of sheep, it is said, will have to be slaughtered for want of fodder to keep them through the winter. The early commencement of cold weather will increase the calamity.

ADULTERATION OF FLOUR.—A large and popular meeting has recently been held in Glasgow, in order to check the deterioration of flour through the mixture of Paris white. The practice of mixing this poisonous ingredient appears to prevail somewhat extensively in Scotland. In Leeds, also, a similar adulteration of flour has been detected. This practice ought to be regarded with abhorrence, and studiously guarded against by those who purchase breadstuffs. We have no desire to see breadstuffs compounded with poisonous ingredients, nor true religion adulterated with false doctrines and worldly ordinances. Some may think it don't matter what kind of religion we have if our *hearts* are right; *ergo*, it don't matter if our bread is a *little* poisoned if our stomachs are good. Oh, thou adulterous generation!—ED.

THE LADIES' TEA-PARTY FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE MORMONS.—The ladies' tea-party for the relief of the 15,000 Mormons in the wilderness of the Far West, was opened at Washington, October 28th, at Carusi's saloon, and a most successful opening it was. We shall have something to say about it to-morrow. Suffice it for the present, that the ladies of all denominations, all over the city, headed by the Mayor and the clergy, went heart and hand into work. The venerable Mrs. ex-President Madison, Mrs. Polk, Mrs. General Maccomb, and many others of the most influential and highly respected and most beautiful of the metropolis, were united in this benevolent enterprise; and when we come to detail the labours and persevering spirit of these ladies, their exertions and their contributions for the poor outcast Mormons, wherever there is a heart to feel, and a head to appreciate true charity, the story when it reaches them, will be as cheering as the sunshine of a spring morning.—*New York Herald*.

THE GREAT FOOT RACE AT BUFFALO.—The ten mile foot race for 200 dollars, was won on Saturday last by Charles Simon, alias Smoke, a Cattaraugus Indian. The competitors were Gildersleeve, John Canada, John Armstrong, and Charles Simon, or Smoke, Steep-rock not appearing on the ground. The first mile was made in 5 minutes 25 seconds, Gildersleeve keeping the lead. The running was about the same until the first quarter of the eighth mile, when Simon darted a-head of Gildersleeve and was followed by Armstrong and Canada, leading Gildersleeve 28 seconds, and accomplishing the mile in 5 minutes 32 seconds. On the ninth mile the Indians had it all their own way, the strife being between Canada and Simon. The tenth mile was made in 5 minutes 30 seconds, Simon leading Canada about four yards and Armstrong some six yards behind. Whole time of running 58 minutes 17 seconds. Gildersleeve succeeded in getting in two seconds before the expiration of the hour.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*, 25th October.

The Mohawk, Hudson, and Ohio Rivers have been attended with an extraordinary rise in consequence of freshets. Extensive damage has been done on the Miami River from the same cause. Thus fluctuating seasons, war and famine, and the fury of the elements, are fast warning the nations to learn righteousness.—Ed.

A REMARKABLE AEROLITE.—On the 18th July last, a remarkable aerolite fell at Brannan, in Bohemia. Two fragments were found, one weighing fifteen the other twenty-one kilogrammes. The aerolite appeared to proceed, as is very often the case, from a small black cloud. The smaller fragment fell upon a house, pierced the roof, struck a beam, which caused it to deviate slightly from its course, passed through a ceiling composed of white clay and straw, and entered a room where several persons were assembled, but, fortunately, no one was hurt. A circumstance worthy of remark was, that the straw of the ceiling traversed by the meteor was not in the least carbonized; it only appeared of a brighter yellow, with semi-metallic lustre; pieces of straw even adhering to the stone presented no trace of carbonization. A fragment has been analyzed by M. Fischer, of Breslau, who found in it, besides sulphureted iron, carbon, phosphorus, and bromine. In sawing the mass, globules were inflamed by the friction of the teeth of the saw, and a bright light produced.—*Literary Gazette.*

ALGEBRA SUPERSEDED.—Peter M. Deshong, of New York, has written to a contemporary as follows:—"Perhaps you may have noticed, in some of the New York papers, a statement concerning the remarkable powers of a mathematician in this city, who adds, subtracts, multiplies, divides, and performs all other mathematical calculations with a rapidity that seems almost miraculous. As I am that person, I will endeavour to give you a correct statement of the facts. First, let a column of figures, say 3000 in length, and 10 or 20 in breadth, be placed before me, and in less than five seconds of time I will give the sum total, always commencing on the left hand side and write product underneath, in one line, as fast as the figures can be written down. Thirdly, let a sum be written in division, with any large amount for a divisor, and I commence writing down the remainder first; then the quotient, interest, at any per cent., can be performed in the same manner, without any extra figures. Fractions of every denomination can be summed up immediately without reducing them to a common denominator. These rules can be learned by any person having the printed instructions in one half hour, and will apply to pounds, shillings, and pence, or any other currency, and can be calculated with the same ease and facility as in dollars and cents."

RUSTIC WIT AND PROVINCIAL DIALECT.—"TUT READER, AN IVVRY BODDY KISE IT NAW WUELD AT IANT A READER."—Ha, bless yo, here we are agean wunce more all together, at least, wot's left on us; for ah expect owd Spanwissal hex mawn a fairish lot daan sin last year. Wha, hoeme nowt else ta do, so it's like ta be for owt ah naw; an all ah can say is, uz at's alive an kickin, mun mack best use at bit a time we hev before uz, an mind an not run agean't edge ov his cythe wilfully befoart nattarat time cums. But enif sed upa this topick, or else ah see plain enif yol all begin roarin, an that al noan suit me, for sum on yo noan looks sa varry bonny when yor laffin, letting alone roarin. Well, then, wet ah want ta begin a sayin next iz, at yo mun understand it's LEAP YEAR iz this; hey it iz al assuar yo. Wha, yo ma hommast see an hear for yersenze, if yo nobbat look raand an hopen yer ears at same time—ime meanin t'wimmin, ah am; an it strikes me at sum on yo al find it aght befoar t'year's ended. Ah doant mean at yol find their tongues aght; noa, theese no sich luck; but ah mean at theal be no small noise an rackit we em—yo may stare, but depend on it, it al be past bearin within t'length ov a street a sum at jewels; wha, as for Dick Doleful, heeze been wishin already at he wor thirteen feet high, so az hiz wife ouddant wear't britches, hey, an he wor az serias an az solid az a cherch door when he sed it too, an weel he mud, for shooze a tartar, mind if shoo izant, Leap-Year or not Leap-Year, wha, al leave yo to guess for

Off shoo goaze, we fist an tungue,
As hard as boath can clatter;
Then home shool cum when this shooze dun
Just same as dew't wor't matter.

LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—The construction committee lately met at Birmingham, and completed arrangements with the various contractors, who have the new lines on hand, for reducing the amount of work to be executed monthly, to about one-third of the quantity hitherto executed, and a large reduction will also be made upon all the works under the contract of this company. The chief works at present in operation, and now to be suspended to the extent named, are the lines between Rugby and Grantham, Rugby and Leamington, the various stations; and we hear also that some reductions will be made in the engineering staff of the company.

LOSS OF THE STEPHEN WHITNEY, AND NINETY-ONE LIVES.—We copy the following letter of the mate's, from the *Liverpool Mercury*, of Tuesday, November 16th:—"Skull, County Cork, Ireland, Nov. 12th, 1847.—Gentlemen,—It is my painful duty to inform you of the loss of the Stephen Whitney, with her noble commander, on the night of the 10th instant. We had no observation on that day, the wind strong from the S.W., weather thick. At six that night we close reefed the topsails and reefed the courses, intending to haul off the land at eight o'clock, but at eight o'clock precisely made the land of Crookhaven, and which we judged by the lighthouse to be the Old Head of Kinsale. We immediately made all possible sail, and hauled off shore. At nine kept away channel course, judging we were all clear of danger, but at ten made the land a-head, within pistol shot. In the act of staying, owing to the tremendous sea, she went ashore, stem first, nearly broadside on. The island proved to be the Western Calves, inside Cape Clear. The scene that followed baffles description. Out of 110 persons, passengers and crew, only 19 are saved. Captain Popham was washed away from alongside of me, and I have no doubt was killed immediately. In less than fifteen minutes from the time she struck she went to atoms. The survivors are all here, landed half naked, and every one more or less hurt on the wreck and rocks. The authorities here are very busy saving the wreck, but it is in such a dreadful state that it will scarcely pay the labour. Several bodies have been found to-day—seamen and steerage passengers, and were buried on the island. I have written to the Consul at Cork, stating our loss and distress, and hope to hear from him to-day, as we should have perished if it had not been for the kindness of some gentlemen here—Lieutenant Short, of the Coast-guard, the Rev. M. Wiphook, and the magistrate, Mr. Leinereck, to whose kind offices we are deeply indebted. We shall leave here for Liverpool as soon as we can arrange it. I send you a list of the cabin passengers, as I do not know the names of the others.—I am, with respect, gentlemen, your most obedient servant, THOMAS ALLEN. — Lost: Captain Popham, and Mr. Gill, second mate—Cabin Passengers: Mr. Roberts, New York; Mr. McCabe, Ohio; Mr. Fordyce, Scotland; Doctor Sweeney, Ireland; Mr. Robinson, Liverpool; Mrs. Thom, England, with two stewardesses, were lost from the cabin: the third mate, Mr. Mackey, and I being the only persons saved from aft.—T. Allen.—Messrs. Sands and Co."

ON THE DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY,

Aged 14 Years,

(WRITTEN BY REQUEST.)

As the sweet flower of early spring,
Bedeck'd with every charm that pleases,
Is blighted by the piercing sting,
Of rude and chilly northern breezes:
So death, with ruthless hand, hath stood
And seized the innocent and good.

A lovely child, with every grace;
Adorned with all the charms of nature—
A Raphael's pencil lov'd to trace
The placid smile, the glowing feature,
The pleasing look, the sweet expression
Nature had placed in her possession.

These are not all that heaven design'd
The truly lovely to inherit;
Hers was the beauty of the mind—
Her temper mild and pure her spirit,
Which shone so exquisitely bright;
Who knew her—lov'd her with delight.

Ere she could form the lisping word
To prattle o'er her tale of pleasure;
Her mother's happy spirit soar'd
On high, but left the darling treasure,
Whose baby tears, and infant charms
Were soothed in other fostering arms.

A pious aunt, and parent, too,
As they beheld her years progressing,
Pointed the Saviour to her view—
The source of every promis'd blessing;
Studied to train the tender mind,
To be alone what heaven design'd.

They laboured not that she might shine
In the false charms of fading beauty;
To make her useful and benign
Was all their ardent zeal and duty:
By precept and example show'd
She must be holy, just, and good.

Nor was their care bestow'd in vain;
She long'd to show by every action,
The grateful sense she did sustain
Of their unwearied affection,—
That their fond eye o'er all her ways
Design'd to bless her future days.

Her faculties were quick and clear,
And hers a heart of finest feeling,—
Oft have we seen the briny tear
Of sorrow o'er her smooth cheek stealing,
And heaving sigh her breast exhale
When reading some pathetic tale.